

HENRY C. RIDER,
Publisher DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Job
work of all kinds, executed on short
time with neatness and dispatch.

STONE, ROBINSON & CO.,
Main St., Manufacturers of Clothing
to Order, and Dealers in Dry Goods,
Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps,
Boots & Shoes, Oil Cloths, etc. 34

E. L. HUNTINGTON,
Dealer in Drugs, Paints, Oils & Var-
nish, Books, Stationery, Clocks, Watch-
es, Jewelry, Silver and Plated ware,
Main street. 34

THOMAS PEPPER,
Manufacturer of first-class heavy, fine
and fancy, pegged and sewed Boots,
Shoes. Repairing neatly done. Oppo-
site the Post-office. 34

JACOB T. BROWN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds
of heavy light, and fancy Harnesses,
Single and Double, Lap-rugs, Blan-
kets and all other articles kept by the
trade. Main street. 34

BARKER BROS.,
Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meat, also
Manufacturers of and dealers in Pat-
ent Water Drawers and pumps for
wells and cisterns.

WM. H. HALL,
Barber and Hair Dresser. Particular
attention paid to Shampooing, and
the cutting of ladies' and children's
hair. Shop on Main street. 34

CHAS. BEEBE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office
in Morse & Irish's Insurance office
Main street. 34

JOHN BROWN,
Dealer in Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,
Lamb and all kinds of meat. Temple's
old stand, corner of Main and Wash-
ington streets. 34

S. PARKHURST,
Keeps the largest and best assortment
of Boots, Shoes and Rubber goods.
Satisfaction given as to quality and
price. Opposite Post-office.

G. G. TUBBS.
Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
repaired. All work promptly attend-
to and warranted. Shop in Goit
Castle's store. 34

GEO. P. JOHNSON, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office over Goit & Castle's. Orders
left on SLATE will receive prompt at-
tention. Sleeps in office. 36

C. W. RADWAY, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND
SURGEON.
Office over Norton's store, Main St.,
Mexico. Office hours 9 to 10
a. m., and 1 to 2 and 7 to 2 p. m. All
calls will receive prompt attention.

G. A. PENFIELD,
MANUFACTURER OF
Cutters, Sleighs, &c., and first-class
Covered or Open Brewster Buggies, and
Road Wagons. Repairing done on
the shortest notice. 48

B. S. STONE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
General Hardware, Stoves, Tin, Cop-
per and sheet-iron ware. Agents for
Oliver's Patent Chilled and Lawrence
& Chapin's Diamond Iron Plows.
Main street, Mexico, N. Y. 71

H. H. DOBSON,
DENTIST.

Nitrous oxide or laughing gas, for ex-
tracting teeth without pain, always on
hand. All work awarded at the lowest
living prices. Office over H. C.
Peck's store, Mexico, N. Y. 34

ANNUAL ALPHABET AND CALL-
ING CARDS CO. BINED.

We have on hand for Deaf-mutes or
others so desiring, calling cards of any
size or quality, having on the reverse
side the Manual Alphabet, which many
people would be pleased to learn.

PRICE LIST.

25 Cards, with name, 25 cents
50 " " 50 "
100 " " \$1.00

EMANUEL SOUWEINE,
Designer and Engraver on wood,
160 Elm Street, CINCINNATI, O.
Also makes a specialty of the Deaf-Mute Alpha-
bet, Monograms, Signatures, etc., etc.

SUBSCRIBE for the DEAF-MUTES' JOUR-
NAL—Only \$1.50 a year.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature." —CICERO.

VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1878.

NUMBER 39.

POETRY.

IN THE NEST.

Gather them close to your loving heart—
Cradle them on your breast;
They will soon enough leave your brooding care,
Soon enough mount youth's topmost stair—
Little ones in the nest.

Fret not that the children's hearts are gay,
That their restless feet will run;
There may come a time, in the by-and-by,
When you'll sit in your lonely room and sigh
For a sound of childish fun;

When you'll long for a repetition sweet,
That sounded through each room;
Or "Mother," "Mother," the dear love-calls
That will echo long in the silent halls,
And add to their stately gloom.

There may come a time when you'll long to hear
The eager, boyish tread,
The tuneful whistle, the clear, shrill shout,
The busy bustle in and out,
And patterning overhead.

When the boys and girls are all grown up
And scattered far and wide,
Or gone to the undiscovered shores,
Where youth and age come nevermore,
You will miss them from your side.

Then gather them close to your loving heart,
Cradle them on your breast;
They will soon enough leave your brooding care,
Soon enough mount youth's topmost stair—
Little ones in the nest.

WM. H. HALL,
Barber and Hair Dresser. Particular
attention paid to Shampooing, and
the cutting of ladies' and children's
hair. Shop on Main street. 34

CHAS. BEEBE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office
in Morse & Irish's Insurance office
Main street. 34

JOHN BROWN,
Dealer in Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,
Lamb and all kinds of meat. Temple's
old stand, corner of Main and Wash-
ington streets. 34

S. PARKHURST,
Keeps the largest and best assortment
of Boots, Shoes and Rubber goods.
Satisfaction given as to quality and
price. Opposite Post-office.

G. G. TUBBS.
Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
repaired. All work promptly attend-
to and warranted. Shop in Goit
Castle's store. 34

GEO. P. JOHNSON, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office over Goit & Castle's. Orders
left on SLATE will receive prompt at-
tention. Sleeps in office. 36

C. W. RADWAY, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND
SURGEON.

Office over Norton's store, Main St.,
Mexico. Office hours 9 to 10
a. m., and 1 to 2 and 7 to 2 p. m. All
calls will receive prompt attention.

G. A. PENFIELD,
MANUFACTURER OF
Cutters, Sleighs, &c., and first-class
Covered or Open Brewster Buggies, and
Road Wagons. Repairing done on
the shortest notice. 48

B. S. STONE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
General Hardware, Stoves, Tin, Cop-
per and sheet-iron ware. Agents for
Oliver's Patent Chilled and Lawrence
& Chapin's Diamond Iron Plows.
Main street, Mexico, N. Y. 71

H. H. DOBSON,
DENTIST.

lars for repairs. A neighbor saw the whole thing, and said it was plainly intended by Dick. So I sent him the carriage-maker's bill, at which he got into a towering passion. Then I threatened him with a prosecution, and he laughed at me in my face malignantly. I felt the time had come to act decisively, and I sued him, relying on the evidence of my neighbor. He was afraid of Dick, and so worked his testimony that the jury saw only an accident instead of a purpose to injure. After that Dick Hardy was worse than ever. He took an evil delight in annoying and injuring me. I am satisfied that in more than one instance he has left gaps in his fences in order to entice my cattle into his fields that he might set his dogs on them, and hurt them with stones. It is true that no child of mine dare cross his premises. Only last week he tried to set his dog on my little Florence, who had strayed into one of his fields the accident, and understood what its loss might occasion, hitched up his wagon and sent it over to Dick's assistance. With a storm coming on that might last for days, and ruin two or three tons of hay, Dick could not decline the offer, though it went against the grain to accept a favor from the man he had hated for years, and injured in so many ways.

On the following morning Mr. Levering had a visit from Dick Hardy. It was raining fast.

"I have come," said Dick, stammering and confused, and looking down upon the ground instead of at Mr. Levering's face, "to pay you for the use of your team yesterday, in getting in the last of my hay. I should have lost it if you hadn't sent your wagon, and it is only right that I should pay you for the use of it."

" Nay, friend Hardy," answered Paul Levering, cheerfully, "I should be indeed sorry if I could not do a neighborly turn without pay. You are quite welcome, Mr. Hardy, to the wagon. I am more than paid in knowing that you saved that nice piece of clover.

" Friend Martin!" The surprise of Paul was unfeigned.

" Thou must kill him."

The countenance of Levering grew black with astonishment.

" Kill him?" he ejaculated.

" If thee doesn't kill him he'll certainly kill thee one of these days, friend Levering. And thee knows what is said about self-preservation being the first law of nature."

" And get hung!"

" Who said anything about being hung?"

" But you meant it. You suggested murder."

" I don't think they'll hang thee," coolly returned the Quaker. "Thee can go over to his place and get him all alone by thyself. Or thee can meet him in some by-road. Nobody need see thee, and when he's dead I think people will be more glad than sorry."

" Do you think I'm no better than a murderer? I, Paul Levering, stain my hand with blood!"

" Who said anything about staining thy hands with blood?" said the Quaker, mildly.

" Slain by kindness," answered Paul Levering, which you supplied."

" Why, you!"

" Thee's mistaken. I, never used the word blood!"

" No, friend Levering, I advised thee to kill thy enemy, lost some day he should kill thee."

" Isn't killing murder, I should like to know?" demanded Levering.

" There are more ways than one to kill an enemy," said the Quaker. "Thee can go over to his place and get him all alone by thyself. Or thee can meet him in some by-road. Nobody need see thee, and when he's dead I think people will be more glad than sorry."

" Do you think I'm no better than a murderer? I, Paul Levering, stain my hand with blood!"

" Who said anything about staining thy hands with blood?" said the Quaker, mildly.

" Slain by kindness," answered Paul Levering, which you supplied."

" Why, you!"

" Thee's mistaken. I, never used the word blood!"

" No, friend Levering, I advised thee to kill thy enemy, lost some day he should kill thee."

" Isn't killing murder, I should like to know?" demanded Levering.

" There are more ways than one to kill an enemy," said the Quaker. "Thee killed a great many in my time, and no stain of blood can be found on my garments. My way of killing enemies is to make them friends. Kill neighbor Hardy with kindness, and he'll have no more trouble with him."

A sudden light gleamed over Mr. Levering's face as if a cloud had passed away.

" The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail cut off. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

" Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

" Perhaps I was, though I never regretted the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards, as Mr. Levering was walking along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail cut off. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

" Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

" Perhaps I was, though I never regretted the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards, as Mr. Levering was walking along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail cut off. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

" Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

" Perhaps I was, though I never regretted the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards, as Mr. Levering was walking along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail cut off. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

" Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

" Perhaps I was, though I never regretted the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards, as Mr. Levering was walking along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail cut off. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

" Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

" Perhaps I was, though I never regretted the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards, as Mr. Levering was walking along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail cut off. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

" Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

" Perhaps I was, though I never regretted the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards, as Mr. Levering was walking along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail cut off. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

" Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

" Perhaps I was, though I never regretted the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards, as Mr. Levering was walking along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail cut off. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

" Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

" Perhaps I was, though I never regretted the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards, as Mr. Levering was walking along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail cut off. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

" Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

" Perhaps I was, though I never regretted the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards, as Mr. Levering was walking along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail cut off. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

" Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1878.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best deaf-mute periodical published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:

One copy, one year, \$1.50
Club of ten, 12.25
If not paid within six months, 2.50

These prices are invariably remitted by post office money order, or by registered letter.

62¢ Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS:

All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

DISHONESTY AND NEGLIGENCE OF DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY OFFICERS.

The sound of wailing that frequently proceeds from deaf-mute societies, by reason of the perfidy of officers of such societies, is becoming of so common occurrence that the confidence of the public is terribly shaken in regard to such societies, at least as far as their management by their own members is concerned, in respect to their finances. Several instances of losses through deaf-mute society treasurers have already come within our personal knowledge, and now comes one of these burdens of the soul from the Lowell, Mass., Silent Society of Deaf-Mutes, a fresh case, "hot from off the coals," and we are again reminded that in the management, or rather mismanagement, of deaf-mute societies, certainly in many cases, there is an unaccountable laxness of doing business which plainly shows that "there is a screw loose somewhere;" that they are not conducted on safe business principles. For this there is, or should be, a remedy. It not only weakens a deaf-mute association to go outside of its own class of people to find speaking people who are capable of doing business, but it is a burlesque on all deaf-mute organizations, and a reflection on the capabilities of the deaf and dumb, when it is made to appear that deaf-mute associations are incompetent to ably and successfully manage their own affairs. This idea of being dependent upon others for what we should and might do for ourselves has a strong tendency to weaken the confidence of hearing people in the deaf-mutes as a people to care for themselves.

Why should deaf-mute societies go without their precincts to find men to assume control of such societies' matters? Must we come down to the humiliating and galling conclusion that any deaf-mute association has not an abundance of members capable of attending properly to its official duties? Or are we obliged to succumb to the false idea of some that honest men are lacking among the members of such societies? Every deaf-mute of no more than the average of natural pride will assuredly answer an emphatic no to the above interrogations, and yet, we may ask, why do the societies so often belie their own powers of resource in regard to the official conduct of their society business management?

While feeling none the less grateful towards speaking friends who have under many and various circumstances stepped into the breach and, through their integrity and ability, rescued deaf-mute associations from imminent destruction, we offer a few suggestions which, if heeded, may rescue some of the deaf-mute societies from the stigma which attaches to them in the opinion of the hearing public, as regards the inability of such societies to run their official machinery in a prudent and creditable manner, and which may avert the discouragements brought upon so many societies consequent upon the frequent loss of their treasury funds.

With every deaf-mute society organization, if not a palpable duty, it is most certainly a privilege to elect to office members who have the interest of their society at heart—men who are not only capable and honest, but who will do their best to elevate the standard of the society and honor their positions by personal integrity—and who will endeavor to comply with the expressed wants and requests of a majority of the members of the society. Great discretion should be exercised in the selection of officers so that there shall be no cause in the future for those who create to office to run their mistakes and lament their misplaced confidence, the inability of managers, or the gross carelessness or stubbornness of treasurers. If you have a poor

mite in your camp, do not assume the fact that your ears are as long as his, or that you do not understand his propensities, and show yourselves fool-hardy by promoting him to a prominent official position. If you do you may rest assured that when his in-born will begins to out-erop he will "kick over the traces," and through his mulishness you will quite likely be led to suffer. Select your best men for officers of your societies, then there will be less occasion for mourning over losses caused by the negligence or willful misconduct of society treasurers. There is no reason why the treasurer of a deaf-mute society, who is to be entrusted with considerable sums of money belonging to the society, should not be required to give bonds by furnishing one or more responsible persons, members of the same society of course, to be his sureties, which would prevent the society from sustaining any loss should the treasurer prove to be a rogue or careless in the use of the funds. If this was in every case insisted upon more pains would be taken in selecting men for treasurers, besides those who are a "little slippery," or incompetent, would not as often attain to the position, as such persons would find it difficult to obtain plenty of good backers.

When the best discretion is used in selecting officers to manage the affairs of deaf-mute societies, there will be less cause for complaints against the malfeasance or criminal negligence of those running that kind of societies, the societies will grow more affluent and independent, and then, and not till then, will the public concede that deaf-mute societies are capable of rightly managing their own concerns.

THE DUTY OF THE TRUSTEE.

We are glad to observe that, at the Columbus Convention, a trustee of an institution for the deaf read a paper wherein, we suppose, was laid down the law for the guidance of others of his position. We have not seen an abstract of the paper, and therefore do not know its drift, but it is a mark of progress when these things begin to be taken in hand.

The government of some institutions is vested in bodies known as "directors;" but it has always seemed to us as if the term "trustee," implying the holding of a trust, was the most appropriate. And we take it that, just as closely as trustees study the definition of their own name just so rapid will their respective institutions advance in all those things that go to make a successful whole. The leading duty of their position is of course to use the means at their command, whether of power, money or influence, to better the condition of the deaf in exact proportion as these means exist.

It is hard to know that we occasionally find these boards simply political nests, and, as a natural result, not a small fraction of the time of the subordinate officers is utilized in "politics"—we are not here specifying strictly national, state or county, for these are "politics" of quite another color—and he who turns out the best politician is the star that, for the time, is in the ascendancy.

Financial queerness is more or less peculiar to all boards of trustees. To err is human, certainly; but to make a business of it hardly calls out one's admiration. The salary question is always the great bugbear. They are just as likely to refuse a reasonable sum, sought with much importunity, to retain valuable services, as they are to grant heavy pay in a contrary direction on the mere application. Then a five hundred dollar parlor outfit is considered just and proper, while fifty dollars for wall maps and other school necessities are not always appropriated. From this it would seem that things come, and things stick, according as the mood happens to preponderate, or as the quorum happens to be constituted, and lucky is he who catches the tide at its flood. There are times when economy is thought to be desirable. Necessary or not, it is the fashion. Then we have instances of saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung-hole, and the usually smooth motion of the establishment gives place to annoying jars, caused by some parts of it being thrown off the track.

Generally the violation of duty consists in too much restriction, or too little. The happy mean is the thing, wherein, as in nature, equality of attraction and repulsion produces not a solid or a gas, but a liquid, allowing a peaceful flowing on to the appointed end. The first fundamental principle is to let the pupils, for whom the institution owes its existence, everything else following in proper order.

Rich men have commonly more need to be taught contentment than the poor.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer.*

MOSQUITOES are troublesome at the Virginia Institution.

We learn from Miss Helen M. Dunning that her mother died recently.

THE INMATES of the Virginia Institution are jubilant over the expected circus.

OUR THANKS are due to Mr. Ira H. Derby, of South Weymouth, Mass., for a tin-type picture of himself.

HOW MANY TIMES have you thought you would much rather borrow the JOURNAL to read than to subscribe for it?

JOHN RYAN, whom many of our New York readers know, was in Cleveland, O., recently, looking for employment.

J. A. HALL, a deaf-mute, of Whitehall, N. Y., has gone to Chicago to look for some situation; what kind we have not learned.

REV. MR. MANN will soon have his annual report ready for the printer. It will appear in the next report of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

A correspondent writes: "Mr. Joseph H. Linton, a well-known deaf-mute of Baltimore, Md., has made his first visit to York, Pa., and he is considered to be a nice looking man."

OUR THANKS are due the editor for a copy of the *West Salem Enquirer*, of West Salem, O. The paper is a live little sheet of twelve columns, containing matters of local and general interest.

MR. E. W. EVANS, of Rome, N. Y., spent two weeks this year in hop-picking. It was a new experience with him, and he says his health was a good deal more recuperated than his pocket-book.

JOHN McCORMICK, a deaf-mute, about fifteen years old, was yesterday arrested while driving through Ninth avenue with a horse and wagon he had stolen near Manhattanville with W. A. Brookheme, of No. 128 Pitt street.—*New York World*, Sept. 16th.

MR. O. W. EVANS, shoemaker, of Rome, N. Y., took his tools with him on a summer trip in the country, and lit upon a big bonanza in the way of heaps of farmers' unprepared foot gear. He was busy for a while; but the thing was too good to last, and he is now at home.

ELIZABETH is published Mrs. J. S. Miller's letter asking for the address of Colonel Smith, a deaf-mute. Any of our readers who know the whereabouts of said Smith will confer a great favor on Mrs. Miller by sending her the address at once, at Wyoming, Wyoming Co., N. Y.

Mrs. Emma Robinson, of Bridgeport, O., has been spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Maggie Redington, on a farm near Amber, O. A few days ago she and her sister took a ride to Lake Erie, where they spent a day very pleasantly. Miss Robinson has returned to her own home.

THEY HAD a tremendously unsavory scandal at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Delavan, Wis., a little while ago, and now Mr. Cyrus L. Williams challenges Congressman Williams and the Rev. A. L. Chapin to discuss the subject with him upon the stump.—*New York World*, September 16th.

THERE ARE about 25,000 deaf-mutes in the United States. If 10,000 of them would agree to lay by about \$2.50 each per year, or five cents per week, the sum of \$25,000 could be raised without any difficulty. The sum would be large enough to build a home for the aged and infirm deaf-mutes.

FROM July 1st, 1877, to July 1st, 1878, Rev. Mr. Mann held 96 services at twenty-five different places. Twenty-seven persons were baptized, and four confirmed. There are twenty-three candidates awaiting confirmation. The number of communicants reported is 68. Six couples were married during the year.

THE ROCKFORD, Ill., correspondent of the *Advance* unearthed an impostor recently, a fellow who calls himself Hermann. From the description of his way of doing business he must be the same fellow who was in Cleveland a year ago, plying his disreputable vocation. Let mutes keep a sharp lookout for these fellows and give them a good showing up wherever they are caught.

Mrs. John Wilcox, an estimable deaf-mute old lady of Parish, Oswego county, N. Y., has for some time past been sick with dropsy and erysipelas. During her sickness she has lost the sight of one of her eyes, and Dr. Stockwell, of Oswego city, lately performed an operation on the other eye, thus saving her from total blindness. If we understand it right Mrs. Wilcox is now recovering from her painful sickness.

THE FANWOOD ATHLETIC CLUB of the New York Institution for the Deaf and dumb, though of recent organization, has some very promising young athletes, among whom is Mr. William A. Emmons, who is not only a very agile runner, but also a promising running broad jumper, inasmuch as he recently cleared 19 feet with perfect ease in a single running broad jump, which is of very rare occurrence. Who of the mutes will be equal to him?

FRAUD AND SWINDLING are by no means confined to an outgrowth from the low and vulgar, as is frequently evidenced by the discovery of some of that sort of criminals among what are denominated the higher and cultured classes. One of the instances among those of high rank is the case of an English Baronet, Sir Horatio Henry Wraxall, who was recently before the Bow Street Police Court of London, charged with fraudulently obtaining three guineas from a man by pretending to be an agent for the South African General Store and Trading Company of Cape Town. The prisoner took offices with a man named Crawley, and sent out circulars asking for orders for tea and other goods, to be accompanied by remittances. A number of answers were received, and on complaint Crawley was arrested at Glasgow. By means of a telegram between the two men Wraxall was arrested in London. On him were found letters from over fifty large towns in the North, showing how extensively the alleged frauds had been carried on. The prisoner furnished bail.

THE EPIDEMIC at the South has been subsiding for a few days past, and the people all over the country are rejoicing at the glad tidings. Ex-Mayor Johnson, superintendent of the Howard Relief Association nurses at Memphis, has reported a full supply, and says no more are needed. A telegram from Hickman, received at Cairo, Ill., on the 19th, gave a favorable report, there having been but four new cases in the past twenty-four hours, and no cases of death. Ex-Governor Samuel Bard, of Baton Rouge, La., died of yellow fever on the 18th inst., and on the 19th it was unofficially reported that there had been over forty deaths up to that date in Baton Rouge, that there were many new cases, and that the disease was assuming a more malignant type. Canton, Miss., reported on the 19th that the Howard Association and the Relief Committee were no longer in need of either provisions or money. Grenada, Miss., reported only four new cases and four deaths on the 19th. In one or two places in the South the fever was reported as being bad on the 19th, but the general outlook is fast becoming much more encouraging, the crisis has been passed, and the survivors of the pestilence are

feeling more cheerful.

WE LEARN THROUGH Stephen Sinclair, who works in the JOURNAL office, that one of his sister's children, who is a little girl of six years of age, has pink eyes, and her hair is of an extraordinary white color.

He wants to inform the readers of the JOURNAL that it is not blushing, but a fact, and that those who attend the deaf-mute convention that is to take place next summer in New York city will have a chance of seeing her. She was on exhibition at the Baby Show last winter, both in New York city and Philadelphia, and won a prize.

EDITORIAL BREVITIES.

ADOLPH HOFFMAN, of New York, with nine wives, has been indicted for it.

THE ITALIAN bark Carlo Frugoni, Captain Frugoni, arrived at the Delaware Breakwater on the 18th, having on board the entire crew, one hundred and fifty-three, of the Spanish frigate Pizarro, which founders at sea on the 11th inst.

MOSQUITOES are troublesome at the Virginia Institution.

WE LEARN FROM Miss Helen M. Dunning that her mother died recently.

THE INMATES of the Virginia Institution are jubilant over the expected circus.

OUR THANKS are due to Mr. Ira H. Derby, of South Weymouth, Mass., for a tin-type picture of himself.

HOW MANY TIMES have you thought you would much rather borrow the JOURNAL to read than to subscribe for it?

THE SUPERIOR COURT for New London county, Conn., recently indicted Mrs. Hattie M. Cobb and Wesley W. Bishop for the murder by poisoning of Charles H. Cobb, husband of the former, and also indicted Bishop for the murder of his wife.

THE SECRETARY of the Treasury has made the seventy-first call for the redemption of five-twenty bonds of 1865, consols of 1865. The call is for \$5,000,000, of which \$2,000,000 are coupon and \$3,000,000 registered bonds. The principal and interest will be paid at the Treasury on and after the 16th of next December.

WILLIAM B. LOVE, thirty-nine years of age, who had for the past five years been a gate-keeper and was recently discharged from the Central Park police force of New York for political reasons, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. He had a wife and four young children dependent upon him for support, and became despondent at the loss of his position.

PROFESSOR GUTSTADT, of Syracuse, is in town making arrangements to open a dancing school at Mayo Hall some time next month.

MISS ANNIE WEBB, of Courtland, N. Y., who has been visiting at C. L. Webb's for a few days, returned to her home last Monday.

LEWIS RIDER, son of the editor of the JOURNAL, who has been spending the summer at Plattsburgh, returned home last week.

THE OSWEGO COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION will be held at 12 o'clock noon, Wednesday, October 2d, at Empire Hall, in this village.

THE COURT at Pulaski has adjourned, and the liquor indictment cases of this village were put over till the next term of court in Oswego.

GEORGE THORP, clerk in E. L. Huntington's drug store, is taking a short vacation, having gone to Oswego and from there to Bernhard's Bay to visit some friends for a few days.

AFTER WAITING FOR THE PLASTERING TO GET DRY, the joiners are again at work on E. L. Huntington's house. A furnace has been put in and the building is expected to be ready for occupancy some time during October.

THE BOYS of COMPANY "I" can boast of at least one veteran in their regiment. Sergeant E. J. Bell, who was recently discharged from the Forty-eighth Regiment, had been a member of Company "A" for fourteen years.

THEY HAD a light frost in this village last Monday morning, and a heavier one out of town in low places between the hills, but little damage, however, was done to farm crops, as corn and buckwheat were nearly all ripe and out of reach of harm by frost.

A FULL HOUSE of people enjoyed the lecture of Rev. W. F. Hemenway at the M. E. Church last Sunday evening, his subject being "The Gospel of Money Getting." His subject next Sunday evening will be "Almighty God or Almighty Dollar; Which?"

FARMERS complain of a double dose of bitter pill this year in respect to the potato crop. In the earlier part of the season the bugs were a great nuisance to them, and later the potato rot made its appearance. There seems to be a prospect that potatoes will be dear this year.

THE PSALTER for the 29th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Joshua xxiii.

2d Lesson—Mark iv.

English Litany.

1st Lesson—2d Kings xix., or xxii. 1-31.

2d Lesson—Rev. xiv., v. 1-18.

Collect, Epistle, and Gospel for the fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

EVENING SERVICE.

THE PSALTER for the 29th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Joshua xxvii.

2d Lesson—1st Peter ii.

English Litany.

1st Lesson

Correspondence.

Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

JOYOUS GATHERING AT A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 14th, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Last Wednesday evening was the celebration of the birthday of Miss Ella S. Sprague, of this city. As she had no opportunity to celebrate on Tuesday she fixed the time for Wednesday evening. Her birthday was Tuesday, the 10th inst. There were about twenty guests present, although the weather was rainy and unpleasant. Eleven were deaf-mutes and nine speaking persons. The hour for the opening of Christmas candle lights was about nine o'clock, and they enjoyed the appearance of the beautiful colored lights on the small board, numbering twenty-five, representing the number of the years of her age. By and by Miss Ella S. Sprague undertook the task of blowing out each of the colored lights at a time till they were all extinguished. There was a good variety of beautiful bouquets on the center-table in token of Miss Sprague's birthday. Dancing was then begun by the guests, without music, which continued till 12 o'clock.

About 12:30 a sumptuous supper was served, all doing justice. After supper the guests enjoyed the various dances, such as waltzes, polkas, Virginia Reel, &c. They remained through the night. From observations made, it can justly and fairly be said that the evening passed off much more pleasantly than was expected.

The following were at the gathering: Mr. and Mrs. John C. Acker, Misses Mary Ann Carroll, Ella S. Sprague, Isabella Faragher, Messrs. John A. Graham and James O'Sullivan, of this city; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Graham, of North Parma; Marion Cowgill, of Marion; C. A. Gordon, of Geneva, and seven speaking ladies and gentlemen of this city.

Miss Ella S. Sprague deserves great credit for her success in the difficult undertaking of making the evening an enjoyable one—an evening to mark without an accident to mark the enjoyment.

THE CENTRAL NEW YORK INSTITUTION.

The attendance at the above named institution at this writing is one hundred and ten. A good many more are yet to come, and arrangements have been made to accommodate all till the completion of the new buildings, now under rapid construction, giving fitting quarters for sixty of the youngest of our little flock.

It is remarkable what strides deaf-mute education in New York has taken during recent years. Three years ago there was not a public institution outside of New York city. Now there are two, whose rolls call for nearly three hundred pupils between them; and yet the number at the old parent school shows hardly any diminution. Verily we live in an era of progress.

The Lowell Silent Society of Deaf-Mutes have during the past year, enjoyed a good degree of prosperity; but of late they have gained a notoriety not at all agreeable to those most interested. They had just got their room carpeted and furnished with settees, chairs, table, books, &c., and were congratulating themselves on their good luck in securing so pleasant and comfortable apartments. They were informed that through carelessness of the treasurer or other causes they had been robbed of two hundred and twenty dollars of the money collected last year. The announcement caused a good deal of excitement and ill-feeling owing to some circumstances connected with the loss of the money. The prosperity of the society has been checked and its influence for good paralyzed for the present. The society was called together immediately on hearing of the robbery, and it was thought advisable, under the present state of feeling, to postpone further operations for the present. It was accordingly voted to hold no more religious services till after the annual meeting of the society, which takes place next month. In order that you may understand the cause of the present state of feeling in the society, it will be necessary to go back a few months to the time of the last annual meeting, which was in October, 1877. At that meeting many of the members felt that the good of the society was hindered to a great extent by having their financial affairs managed wholly by deaf-mutes. They accordingly chose three trustees of the society's funds, men of integrity, well known throughout the city, two of them being ministers of the gospel. The treasurer, Mr. P. J. Wright, seemed to take offense at this action of the society, and refused to turn over the money, either to the agent or to the trustees. As all coaxing and threatening proved unavailing with Mr. Wright; it was decided to let the matter rest till the next annual meeting, when they could choose a new treasurer, and confidence and trust be restored again to the society. About five weeks ago, during the absence of the president and many other members of the society, Mr. Wright drew the money from the bank, ostensibly for the purpose of turning it over to the trustees. But after letting it lie in his own house for two weeks, in a very exposed place, it was reported stolen. We feel justly indignant that through the stubbornness and carelessness of our treasurer the society should be robbed of two hundred and five dollars of its treasure. But thanks to a generous public, who have assisted us liberally, we are not quite ruined, having in safe keeping the money collected by our agent this season, which will be forthcoming when wanted by the society. We hope next month to start our meetings again, when peace and harmony shall be restored in our councils, and the good Lord shall favor us with his presence and blessing.

The mutes in this vicinity are generally doing well. I saw many of them at Juniper Point three weeks

ago. Among them was Deacon P. W. Packard, of Salem, whose eloquence we have often seen here in Lowell; also Mr. Holmes, of Boston, who sometimes favors us with his presence; Mr. Chapman, of Salem, and our own worthy president of the Lowell Society, and ladies too numerous to mention. To appreciate all the beauties of Juniper Point you should be there yourself. We are now enjoying the pleasantest season of the year; so very beautiful. I sometimes almost wish I might live always. Then when I think of cold winter, and all its discomforts, I do not feel so anxious about great length of days.

A MEMBER.
Lowell, Mass., Sept. 17th, 1878.

HEARING FROM AN UNCLE SUSPOSED TO BE DEAD.

WYOMING, N. Y., Sept. 18, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In a letter in last week's JOURNAL, written by Prof. Job Turner, from Columbus, O., I notice an incident he relates, which I read with a good deal of interest, (and I read all his letters with much satisfaction.) It was Mr. Plumb M. Park's sketch of Colonel Smith, a deaf-mute, now eighty years old, who was Mr. Park's teacher, about fifty years ago. I had supposed he was dead. I never saw him, but he was my father's brother. Since I have a deaf-mute daughter, who is in the Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, I have felt more anxious to hear from him. Last year I wrote to him, but received no reply, and I have been thinking that I would ask you to put an item in your paper asking for his post-office address, if any one might see it that knew him. I would like to write a letter to my uncle, and I presume he would like to hear of his brother's children.

Mas. J. S. MILLER.

Yours with respect,
J. C. A.

LOWELL NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—A few lines from your Lowell friends may be of interest to many of your readers.

A large portion of the mutes of Lowell have just returned from their summer vacation at Juniper Point, a pleasant resort to get rid of the din and dust of the city, and enjoy the sports of a seaside vacation.

The Lowell Silent Society of Deaf-Mutes have during the past year, enjoyed a good degree of prosperity; but of late they have gained a notoriety not at all agreeable to those most interested. They had just got their room carpeted and furnished with settees, chairs, table, books, &c., and were congratulating themselves on their good luck in securing so pleasant and comfortable apartments. They were informed that through carelessness of the treasurer or other causes they had been robbed of two hundred and twenty dollars of the money collected last year. The announcement caused a good deal of excitement and ill-feeling owing to some circumstances connected with the loss of the money. The prosperity of the society has been checked and its influence for good paralyzed for the present. The society was called together immediately on hearing of the robbery, and it was thought advisable, under the present state of

feeling, to postpone further operations for the present. It was accordingly voted to hold no more religious services till after the annual meeting of the society, which takes place next month. In order that you may understand the cause of the present state of feeling in the society, it will be necessary to go back a few months to the time of the last annual meeting, which was in October, 1877. At that meeting many of the members felt that the good of the society was hindered to a great extent by having their financial affairs managed wholly by deaf-mutes. They accordingly chose three trustees of the society's funds, men of integrity, well known throughout the city, two of them being ministers of the gospel. The treasurer, Mr. P. J. Wright, seemed to take offense at this action of the society, and refused to turn over the money, either to the agent or to the trustees. As all coaxing and threatening proved unavailing with Mr. Wright; it was decided to let the matter rest till the next annual meeting, when they could choose a new treasurer, and confidence and trust be restored again to the society. About five weeks ago, during the absence of the president and many other members of the society, Mr. Wright drew the money from the bank, ostensibly for the purpose of turning it over to the trustees. But after letting it lie in his own house for two weeks, in a very exposed place, it was reported stolen. We feel justly indignant that through the stubbornness and carelessness of our treasurer the society should be robbed of two hundred and five dollars of its treasure. But thanks to a generous public, who have assisted us liberally, we are not quite ruined, having in safe keeping the money collected by our agent this season, which will be forthcoming when wanted by the society. We hope next month to start our meetings again, when peace and harmony shall be restored in our councils, and the good Lord shall favor us with his presence and blessing.

The mutes in this vicinity are generally doing well. I saw many of them at Juniper Point three weeks

ago. Among them was Deacon P. W. Packard, of Salem, whose eloquence we have often seen here in Lowell; also Mr. Holmes, of Boston, who sometimes favors us with his presence; Mr. Chapman, of Salem, and our own worthy president of the Lowell Society, and ladies too numerous to mention. To appreciate all the beauties of Juniper Point you should be there yourself. We are now enjoying the pleasantest season of the year; so very beautiful. I sometimes almost wish I might live always. Then when I think of cold winter, and all its discomforts, I do not feel so anxious about great length of days.

A MEMBER.
Lowell, Mass., Sept. 17th, 1878.

HEARING FROM AN UNCLE SUSPOSED TO BE DEAD.

WYOMING, N. Y., Sept. 18, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In a letter in last week's JOURNAL, written by Prof. Job Turner, from Columbus, O., I notice an incident he relates, which I read with a good deal of interest, (and I read all his letters with much satisfaction.) It was Mr. Plumb M. Park's sketch of Colonel Smith, a deaf-mute, now eighty years old, who was Mr. Park's teacher, about fifty years ago. I had supposed he was dead. I never saw him, but he was my father's brother. Since I have a deaf-mute daughter, who is in the Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, I have felt more anxious to hear from him. Last year I wrote to him, but received no reply, and I have been thinking that I would ask you to put an item in your paper asking for his post-office address, if any one might see it that knew him. I would like to write a letter to my uncle, and I presume he would like to hear of his brother's children.

Mas. J. S. MILLER.

Yours with respect,
J. C. A.

A LETTER FROM MAINE.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—If Rev. Samuel Rowe, the missionary of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission, were twenty-four thousand feet in height, standing in the center of the Pine Tree State, in the splendid open sky, each Sabbath day, we, about five hundred deaf-mutes of the State, could, through the windows of our homes, around him, attend his Sunday school, to which he conducts if he were an eight-armed and a four-headed man. He would be equal to three thousand giants. It would take him the shortest time to carry any deaf-mute to the West, to Canada, or any other country, if they wanted to enjoy their visits or get chances to work there and earn their bread of life. This would be majestic and nice. But Mr. Rowe is bound to preach from place to place—four or five places where deaf-mutes meet at church. God will certainly bless him in his earnest endeavors to rescue deaf-mutes from the depths of darkness into which they have been plunged. How beautiful and graceful it is to be led out of darkness into light! Some mutes say they wish very much to go to the mission, for they know they would enjoy better times at church than at home, but it is too far for them to go. These mutes are girls.

I am a member of a church, and endeavor to live a Christian life. I am the happiest man I have ever been in my life, for I had never been baptized till a few months ago. If it had not been for the mission in this State, for me, I would think nothing of joining a church, as I live around in many different places, building houses. But Mr. Rowe caught sight of my name and place in your paper last year, while he was in the State of Massachusetts. He remembered it all the time till last March, when he came to Bangor at first to preach to the mutes. He sent a kind word to Hampden for me, but I was not there, as I was building a house at Young's Corners. A young man of Neally's Corners went down to Hampden, and the postmaster asked the young man if he knew my name. He said, "Yes, Sir." The postal card was handed to him for me. I was infinitely glad to receive the word. Sunday, March 23d, I went and saw him before we mutes went to church. If Mr. Rowe had never found my name in the JOURNAL I would never have known nothing of its existence. God bless him for having called me. Let us all shout hurrah! hurrah! for our Mission, for it attracts and will attract us from the exposure of damnable ignorance.

If Professor Job Turner had never come to Maine to speak to the mutes of organizing missions for deaf-mutes we would never have had a mission for ourselves. We are much indebted to him for showing us how to organize the mission. God ever bless him.

—Last Tuesday forenoon, the stagings broke and fell from under myself and my man, but our hands flew and caught a fast board by the edge, under the eaves of a new two-story house. We passed along the edge until we jumped into the open window on the second floor. The other man was pale, and his heart beat terribly, for he was badly frightened by the terrible crash. I felt as if I were a cool man. Now we enjoy having been saved from injury. I will tell you why I call him my man: because he works for me, a boss carpenter, as I work for the owner of the house.

I am indeed very sorry that I did not want to go to school for four more years at the Hartford school, where I was educated only six years. If I had been educated at school ten or more years, I could write much better than I do.

I will notify all the neighboring mutes to come to the Hammond Street Church, Bangor, on the fourth Sunday of this month, at 10:30, A. M. and 2 P. M. Rev. Samuel Rowe will preach there.

Respectfully yours,

BYRON A. BROWN.

Neally's Corners, Me., Sept. 14, 1878.

DEAF-MUTE SERVICE.

(From the Fall River, Mass., News, Sept. 9.)

The sixth monthly service of the Fall River Deaf-Mute Society, notice of which was given in Thursday's News, was held yesterday, and, although not as largely attended as the one previous to this was as much if not more interesting. The weather was delightful and added much to the interest of the small but earnest group of 15 deaf-mutes who were assembled in the Pleasant Street Mission Chapel, to hear the Word of God spoken in the silent language by Mr. Geo. A. Holmes, of Boston. The service opened with an illustration of the "Believer's Hope," or "How to be Saved." This simple illustration, presented in a language that knows no sound, was very interesting, and I think I can safely say that more than one person present was led to think seriously "How was he to be saved?" He then read by signs Psalm iii, after which he delivered a prayer. He then opened the subject of the day's service, and took for his text St. Luke 17: 10th verse, and explained how that we were all unprofitable servants of God.

Mr. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, then delivered a short speech saying he was glad to see us all so attentive, and then the service closed with a prayer.

This Society is much indebted to Rev. E. A. Buck for his great kindness in allowing us the free use of his chapel, and we hope he will accept our warmest thanks.

We are always glad to announce the success of any deaf-mute society and wish all were as united and harmonious as the Fall River Society seems to be.

BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W. Derry.

—BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but

WHERE MISFORTUNE PRESSES.
FROM THE DAZZLING PEAK OF CULPENCE
TO THE SHADY VALE OF POVERTY.

There was one person absent from the great charity ball in New York, whom perhaps few missed, but who in her days of affluence never missed one unless absent from the city. Only a very short time ago she occupied elegant apartments at the St. James, kept her carriage, and received all the attention which the still young, rich, handsome and accomplished widow of a man who has held high public positions abroad, as well as at home, is sure of obtaining.

To-day she occupies, with her mother, one poor room in a building in which rooms are rented to the poor who cannot afford the weekly sum demanded in the cheapest boarding house, and who, in one room, neither large nor well ventilated, cook whatever food they can afford to purchase eat and sleep. Her financial ruin was caused by the failure of two large banking houses, in which the whole of her money was, as she supposed, secure. Thirty thousand dollars which lay in other hands were, by the representations of the head of one of those establishments, transferred to him for safe keeping, but three weeks before the failure occurred, and of course went with the rest. She would not have had money enough to buy bread last winter for herself and mother, but that a Spanish gentleman from Venezuela, and soon to return, hearing of her misfortunes through an artist friend, hired a sleeping room in the same building, and asked as a favor that she would every morning give him his breakfast, offering as a plausible reason his ignorance of the English language and her knowledge of the Spanish. The arrangement was therefore made, and the amount paid nearly covered the weekly expenses, the remains from the breakfast being made to serve for all day.

In the same building are two young girls, who came from the country with a little money that one had saved, in order that one might take some long anticipated and eagerly desired lessons in pastel painting. It was the presence of these two girls, good and helpful as they are, that had induced the artist friend to recommend the lady to seek a humble shelter there, for it was he from whom the aspiring young girl was receiving her lessons, and he was acquainted with her circumstances, and with the fact that both girls had left comfortable homes in the country, one to pursue art studies, the other to be companion and manager of their small resources.

The day she arrived they invited Mrs. W. to share their dinner, and they have since taught her how to cook simple dishes, what to buy, what to pay for it—how, in short, to put her resources to best use. Out of all the dear five hundred friends she had there is not one of whom she would be willing to ask a favor. It is to these two girls, of whom a few months ago she knew nothing, that she clinging to companionship and comfort.

Seth Greene on Mosquitos.

TOO MUCH BASE-BALL.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The Rome *Sentinel* speaks thus soundly on the base-ball question: "Why many daily papers, and even weekly journals, will devote columns after columns of valuable space to reports of base-ball games, from near and far, is something which has probably puzzled many a reader. Base-ball might perhaps be made a healthy and a pleasing game; but is not be cause it is carried to excess. That it endangers the lives and limbs of players, and is not altogether without liability of injury to spectators, has been too often demonstrated. The ball which is used is nearly as hard as stone. As it flies swiftly from the bat or the hand of the muscular thrower it is a dangerous missile."

The number of persons it has hit by mishap, the number of fingers it has snapped off, the number of eyes it has put out, the number of noses it has broken, are innumerable. The number of base-ball cripples in the country is not inconsiderable. Whether they were crippled by the ball, by violent contact in running, or by other means in the game, it matters not. The cripples exist. Base-ball has produced them. It can hardly be claimed from any fair standpoint that the popular game has redeeming features enough in it to warrant the great investment of time and effort it occasions, or half the ado there is made about it. As for the exercise it gives players, that is too violent to be of physical benefit.

Base-ball has produced them. It can hardly be claimed from any fair standpoint that the popular game has redeeming features enough in it to warrant the great investment of time and effort it occasions, or half the ado there is made about it. As for the exercise it gives players, that is too violent to be of physical benefit.

Worcester, Mass., churches collected \$1,400 for yellow fever sufferers, on Sunday, the 15th inst.

Floods have destroyed upwards of a thousand houses in the Jullinder district of the Punjab, India.

O'Brien, a notorious thief and confidence man, was recently shot and killed by a Chicago policeman.

Burglars stole \$1,000 from S. W. Jessup's residence near New Brighton, N. Y., by climbing the veranda.

It is reported from England that Lord Cairns, Lord High Chancellor, is about to be created Earl Cairns.

Paris had a grand review on the 15th inst. of 50,000 French troops, there being 100,000 spectators present.

Austrian re-enforcements have begun offensive operations against the insurgents entrenched on the banks of the Save.

Among the convicts at the Auburn, N. Y., Prison are forty-two lawyers, twenty-seven clergymen, and thirteen physicians.

A man in Milan has devised a system of music phonography. He is already ready to take down some airs as sung without a mistake.

The New York wholesale merchants say that they have sold no goods this season to merchants in the yellow fever districts of the South.

A recent flood in Mahoning county, O., drove more than hundred families from their dwellings, carried off many bridges and produced over \$300,000 damages.

The body of a young woman was found, crowded into a barrel and the features disfigured with chloride of lime, in the woods near Silver Lake, Staten Island, N. Y.

In a drunken fight at New Rochelle, N. Y., between John McGuire, Frank Brady and John Quinn, McGuire was beaten to death and Quinn received dangerous injuries.

At Zante in the Ionian Islands a fire destroyed 17 dwellings and much other property during the night of the 13th inst. Many robberies were committed in the midst of the conflagration and demolition of buildings.

The First Presbyterian and the Methodist Episcopal churches of Morristown gave \$400, on the 15th inst., in aid of the yellow fever sufferers. The whole amount contributed by the churches of that little New Jersey city is \$1,000.

A homeopathic physician, of New Orleans, recently asserted that his school of doctors were saving more yellow fever patients than any other class of physicians, but complained that they got none of the funds sent to the Mayor or the Howard Association.

The funeral of Matilda Stanley, the "Gypsy Queen," was held at Dayton, O., on the 15th, attended by 10,000 people. The sermon was delivered by Rev. A. Berger, United Brethren minister, and a church choir sang appropriate music at the grave.

The village of Kollmar, in Holstein, is famous for the longevity of its inhabitants. It has a population of 1,400 souls. A Diamond-wedding—the seventy-fifth anniversary—has just been celebrated there, the tenth in fourteen years, and two others are impending.

An unknown masked man shot Judge Lynch, at Hackley, Tex., one night, and, supposing him dead, proceeded to murder with a hatchet the eight children, the oldest of whom was but 17 years of age, and then fired the house. It is thought that Lynch will recover. Suspicion rests upon a young man with whom Lynch had had difficulty.

A pearl white lobster was recently taken with others in a trap at Salem, Mass., and is to be sent to the Essex Institute. Such lobsters are very rare.

The new Jewish Synagogue of the Shaaray Leilah, in Boston, was dedicated on the 15th inst. The building was formerly the property of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, and since it was purchased by the Israelites it has been refitted in an attractive manner. The ark and chairs were made of olive wood from the Mount of Olives and the interior finish is neat, but not expensive.

Mme. Annette Essipoff, the distinguished Russian pianist, has been engaged for forty concerts, to be given in various towns of the German Empire, and for which she will receive the sum of 18,000 marks, or about \$5,760.

When the weather is wet we must not fret; when the weather is dry we must not cry; when the weather is cold we must not scold; when the weather is warm we must not storm; but be thankful together whatever the weather.

The William Penn Colliery near Shenandoah, Pa., was the scene of a thrilling accident on the 14th inst. A number of boys, engaged as slate pullers, were amusing themselves by riding down a long telegraph used to convey the coal from the screen to the chutes. At the same time the men under the breaker outside were drawing the coal out of the chute into the cars. The boys, unmindful of their danger, kept sliding the telegraph into the chute. Suddenly the suction made by the coal being drawn from under into the cars caught three boys, and in a twinkling they disappeared from sight. One of them, John Rice, was smothered to death. The other two were badly bruised.

A weary tramp, who applied for relief at a house on West Hill last Sunday, said that he was a Bulgarian refugee, and his father was a Turkish Count, and very wealthy. The needy scion of nobility was comforted with a square meal.—*Hawkeye.*

Lieutenant Kells, of the United States Navy, is to be court-martialed for sending an insulting letter to Senator Kellogg. In that letter he called Kellogg a liar, and intimated that if the Senator panted for redress it would be cheerfully afforded him. The friends of the Lieutenant say that he was under the influence of liquor when he wrote the letter, and that evil associates led him to the commission of the offense.

OUR SUBSCRIBERS' MUTUAL AUXILIARY.

The object of the above-named feature of our paper is to render pecuniary aid to the families and legal representatives of deceased subscribers of *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, or to such other persons as said subscribers shall have designated.

Any individual, deaf and dumb or otherwise, residing in the United States of America, in Canada, or in good health, and who pays annually one year's subscription to *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal* at any time in the year from the first of April to the end of March of each year, may become a member of the Mutual Auxiliary. Each and every person must make application to the editor, who will furnish him with a copy of *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

Four men were killed by the explosion of a safe of nitro-glycerine at Bradford, Pa.

Professor Watson claims that he discovered two planets during the recent eclipse.

The Sandwich Island Cabinet now consists of one Englishman, one American, and two natives.

Worcester, Mass., churches collected \$1,400 for yellow fever sufferers, on Sunday, the 15th inst.

Floods have destroyed upwards of a thousand houses in the Jullinder district of the Punjab, India.

O'Brien, a notorious thief and confidence man, was recently shot and killed by a Chicago policeman.

Burglars stole \$1,000 from S. W. Jessup's residence near New Brighton, N. Y., by climbing the veranda.

It is reported from England that Lord Cairns, Lord High Chancellor, is about to be created Earl Cairns.

Paris had a grand review on the 15th inst. of 50,000 French troops, there being 100,000 spectators present.

Austrian re-enforcements have begun offensive operations against the insurgents entrenched on the banks of the Save.

Among the convicts at the Auburn, N. Y., Prison are forty-two lawyers, twenty-seven clergymen, and thirteen physicians.

A recent flood in Mahoning county, O., drove more than hundred families from their dwellings, carried off many bridges and produced over \$300,000 damages.

The body of a young woman was found, crowded into a barrel and the features disfigured with chloride of lime, in the woods near Silver Lake, Staten Island, N. Y.

In a drunken fight at New Rochelle, N. Y., between John McGuire, Frank Brady and John Quinn, McGuire was beaten to death and Quinn received dangerous injuries.

At Zante in the Ionian Islands a fire destroyed 17 dwellings and much other property during the night of the 13th inst. Many robberies were committed in the midst of the conflagration and demolition of buildings.

The First Presbyterian and the Methodist Episcopal churches of Morristown gave \$400, on the 15th inst., in aid of the yellow fever sufferers. The whole amount contributed by the churches of that little New Jersey city is \$1,000.

A homeopathic physician, of New Orleans, recently asserted that his school of doctors were saving more yellow fever patients than any other class of physicians, but complained that they got none of the funds sent to the Mayor or the Howard Association.

The following is a description of the mortgaged premises, so as aforesaid, to be offered as principal and interest remaining paid.

Dated at ——, —— County, State (or Province) of ——, being in good health, and not to his or her knowledge, being seized of any disease likely to prove fatal, desiring to be come a member of "OUR SUBSCRIBERS' MUTUAL AUXILIARY," herewith enclosed one dollar and fifty cents as his or her subscription to *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, and promises to pay one dollar and fifty cents every year, at least one week in advance of the expiration of his or her subscription; or failing to make such payments, to forfeit all claims against the same.

For the benefit of ——.

Dated at ——, —— County, State (or Province) of ——, being in good health, and not to his or her knowledge, being seized of any disease likely to prove fatal, desiring to be come a member of "OUR SUBSCRIBERS' MUTUAL AUXILIARY," herewith enclosed one dollar and fifty cents as his or her subscription to *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

Contains no minerals. Restores original color.

Is praised by every one that has tried it.

Caroline is a natural product. Restores diseased hair.

Is the crowning success of the medical world.

CAROLINE Cooling and cleanly. Removes sour.

CAROLINE Makes hair grow. Is not a dye.

CAROLINE Exfoliates dandruff. Restores lost vitality.

CAROLINE Strengthens the hair. Recommends itself.

CAROLINE Invigorates the scalp. Acts like magic.

CAROLINE Invigorates the hair. Is doing wonders on bald heads.

CAROLINE Strengthens the hair. Restores gray hair.

CAROLINE Evacuates the scalp. Restores hair only claim.

CAROLINE Restores hair.

CAROLINE Restores hair.